

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A
CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Phil
Harvey

Rehearsal Script

Project No. 50/LDL J 204 P

"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G

"Dragonfire"

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE ONE

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor	ANDREW CARTMEL
Production Associate	ANN FAGGETTER
Production Secretary	KATE EASTEAL
Director	CHRIS CLOUGH
Production Manager	GARY DOWNIE
A.F.M.	CHRIS SANDEMAN
Production Assistant	ROSEMARY PARSONS
Designer	JOHN ASBRIDGE
Costume Designer	RICHARD CROFT
Make-Up Artist	GILLIAN THOMAS
Visual Effects Designer	ANDY McVANE
Technical Co-Ordinator	RICHARD WILSON
Lighting Director	HENRY BARBER
Sound Supervisor	BRIAN CLARK
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

REHEARSAL: 20th - 28th July

STUDIO 1: 29th and 30th July

REHEARSAL: 1st August - 11th August

STUDIO 2: 12th, 13th and 14th August

'DOCTOR WHO' 7F/G - 'DRAGONFIRE' - Episode One

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
MEL
GLITZ
ACE
HESS
ZED (CREWMAN)
BAZIN (GUARD)
EISENSTEIN (FEMALE GUARD)
KRACAUER (HESS'S MALE DEPUTY)
SCULPTOR
ARNHEIM (SHOP ASSISTANT)
ANDERSON (BARMAN)
BELAZS (HESS'S FEMALE DEPUTY)
FEMALE CUSTOMER IN REFRESHMENT BAR & FREEZER CENTRE

HEARD, NOT SEEN

ANNOUNCER FOR FREEZER CENTRE P.A.

NON-SPEAKING

CUSTOMERS IN FREEZER CENTRE (including FEMALE CUSTOMER'S CHILD)
GLITZ'S CREWMEN/WOMEN
FATUOUS COUPLE IN REFRESHMENT BAR
OTHER CUSTOMERS IN REFRESHMENT BAR
THE CREATURE

SETS:

Cryogenics Chamber
Tardis Console Room
Freezer Centre/Refreshment Bar (Composite)
Restricted Zone/ Hess's Control Room (Composite)
Ice Passage 1a/1b/1c
Ice Passage 2a/2b/2c
Ice Passage 3a/3b/3c
 (a. version = superstructure and gantries (2a. has a bulkhead door)
 b. version = dark, black ice
 c. version = multi-coloured lights)

Ace's Quarters
Alien Chamber
Upper Docking Bay (also doubles as Lower)
Nosferatu Control Room

MODEL SHOTS:

SPACE: The planet Tartros, spaceship docking.

"DOCTOR WHO"

'Dragonfire'

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE ONE

1. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(A DARK CHAMBER.

ROW UPON ROW OF
VERTICAL TUBES,
MOSTLY OPAQUE
WITH FROST, BUT
CONTAINING
MOTIONLESS
FIGURES. OTHER
CONTAINERS AND
EQUIPMENT STEAM
WITH LOW-
TEMPERATURE GASES.

ZED AND FIVE
OTHER CREWMEN/
WOMEN ARE LINED
UP, WITH TWO
GUARDS, BAZIN,
(MALE) AND
EISENSTEIN,
(FEMALE), STANDING
OVER THEM.

THE SIX CREWMEN/
WOMEN ARE
TREACHEROUS THUGS.

BAZIN AND
EISENSTEIN WEAR
MENACING WHITE
UNIFORMS BEARING
THE ICEWORLD
INSIGNIA AND THE
GUARDS' NAMES.

(Note: All Iceworld
personnel including
Hess, have a name
patch on their
uniform. Ace - Scene
5 - is the only
exception)

SERGEANT KRACAUER
PACES IN FRONT OF
THE CREWMEN/WOMEN.

HE IS A STRONG,
HARD-FACED AFRO
OR CARIBBEAN,
ALSO WEARING THE
ICEWORLD MILITARY
UNIFORM)

KRACAUER: Oh, you lucky, lucky
people. You are the chosen ones.
The elite. Specially selected
to join our force of mercenaries
and create fear and terror wherever
you go.

ZED: (HARSH, VENOMOUS) We were
tricked.

KRACAUER: Hess paid 17 crowns for
each of you, and he insists on
value for money.

ZED: 17 crowns? You couldn't buy
a dog for 17 crowns.

(KRACAUER TURNS
ON ZED)

KRACAUER: Precisely. I wouldn't
have paid 17 crowns for the lot of
you, let alone each. But Hess
paid your former captain 102 crowns
for the six of you.

ZED: I'll murder that double-crossing cockroach if I ever ...

(KRACAUER GRABS
ZED.

KRACAUER IS
IMMENSELY STRONGER,
AND ZED KNOWS IT)

KRACAUER: (BREAKING IN, HARD)
You will do exactly as you are
ordered. Hess has bought you, and
you will do exactly as he orders.

(KRACAUER SEES THE
FEAR IN ZED'S
FACE, AND HE
LAUGHS, DEEP AND
RICH.

HE RELEASES ZED
WITH A SLIGHT
PUSH.

ZED FALLS BACK
AND CLUTCHES
AT A STEAMING,
OPEN-TOPPED VAT.
HIS FACE CONTORTS
IN PAIN)

ZED: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ZED PULLS BACK
HIS HAND. IT
IS BURNT.

HE LOOKS AT
KRACAUER IN
INCOMPREHENSION.

KRACAUER LAUGHS
AGAIN)

KRACAUER: Only frost-burn.

ZED: Frost-burn ...?

KRACAUER: The vat contains liquid nitrogen. Minus-200 degrees Celsius. Just be thankful your arm didn't go inside the vat. Otherwise it wouldn't have come out again.

(KRACAUER LAUGHS,
THEN TURNS TO
EISENSTEIN)

Right - freeze them.

(CONSTERNATION
AMONG THE
CREWMEN/WOMEN)

ZED: Wait! You mean we're going to be frozen?

KRACAUER: Until Hess needs your services, yes. What's the matter - getting cold feet?

(KRACAUER LAUGHS.

ZED LOOKS ROUND
QUICKLY, AND
SEES THAT THE
GUARDS' ATTENTION
IS ON THE OTHER
CREWMEN/WOMEN.

ZED TAKES HIS
OPPORTUNITY,
AND THROWS
HIMSELF ON BAZIN.

HE GRABS BAZIN'S
GUN, AND FIRES
OFF SEVERAL
SHOTS.

(Note: Throughout,
guns are of the
pulse-beam variety,
not continuous beam.
And the pulses
explode on impact)

CONFUSION FOLLOWS
ZED'S SHOTS, AND
HE MAKES HIS
ESCAPE)

KRACAUER: (TO EISENSTEIN, HARD)
Kill him.

(EISENSTEIN FIRES
AFTER ZED.

ZED WRENCHES OPEN
A DOOR MARKED
'RESTRICTED ZONE'
AND ESCAPES
THROUGH IT.

EISENSTEIN FIRES
A COUPLE MORE
SHOTS AFTER ZED)

(TO EISENSTEIN) Leave him. He's
in the restricted zone. He's a
dead man.

(KRACAUER LAUGHS)

2. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(THE CHILL GLOOM
OF A DEEP
CRYOGENESIS
CHAMBER.

THE ATMOSPHERE
IS A COMBINATION
OF THE DISTANT
THUNDERING ECHO
OF ICEBERGS
SHEARING AWAY
FROM ONE ANOTHER,
AND THE CLOSER
TINKLE OF ICICLES:
BOTH THREATENING
AND BEAUTIFUL.

THERE IS ALSO A
TAPPING SOUND,
LIKE A CHISEL
AGAINST ICE.

VATS OF LIQUID
NITROGEN STEAM,
AND OTHER
EQUIPMENT STANDS
ENCRUSTED IN ICE.

ZED APPEARS, MOVING
NERVOUSLY AMONG
THE BOULDERS OF
ICE AND THE
EQUIPMENT.

AS HE MOVES DEEPER
INTO THE RESTRICTED
ZONE, THE TAPPING
SOUND GROWS NEARER.
HE FOLLOW IT.

THE TAPPING SOUND
IS COMING FROM
BEHIND A HUGE
PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.

ZED LEAPS ROUND
THE EQUIPMENT,
LEVELLING HIS
GUN AT THE SOURCE
OF THE SOUND, AND
HE SEES A
SCULPTOR, TAPPING
WITH HAMMER AND
CHISEL AT A 2-
METRE BLOCK OF
CLEAR ICE.

A HORIZONTAL,
COFFIN-LIKE
CABINET STANDS
NEARBY.

THE SCULPTOR
STOPS WHEN ZED
APPEARS.

HE STANDS
MOTIONLESS,
LOOKING AT ZED
APPREHENSIVELY BUT
NOT WITH OUTRIGHT
FEAR.

ZED IS STARTLED
AND CONFUSED BY
THE UNEXPECTEDNESS
OF WHAT HE SEES.
HE WHEELS ROUND
WITH HIS GUN, AT
THE POSSIBILITY
OF ATTACK FROM
BEHIND.

THERE'S NOTHING
THERE.

HE WHEELS BACK
TOWARDS THE
SCULPTOR.

BREATHING HEAVILY
NOW WITH FEAR,
ZED TURNS AND
SCRAMBLES AWAY.

HE SLIPS ON
THE ICE.

HIS GUN TUMBLES
INTO A VAT OF
LIQUID NITROGEN.

ZED BURNS HIS HAND
ON THE OUTSIDE OF
THE VAT)

ZED: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ZED PULLS HIS
HAND AWAY, AND
LOOKS INTO THE
VAT WHERE HIS
WEAPON DISAPPEARED.

TENTATIVELY, HE
TRIES TO REACH
INTO THE VAT TO
RECOVER THE GUN,
BUT HE PULLS BACK
EACH TIME, KNOWING
THAT HIS ARM
WOULDN'T SURVIVE.

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER
ARM, WEARING BLACK
CLOTHING AND A
BLACK GLOVE, PLUNGES
INTO THE VAT.

ZED GAZES AT THE
ARM WITH FEAR AND
ASTONISHMENT.

THE ARM PULLS THE
GUN OUT OF THE
VAT.

ZED'S GAZE FOLLOWS
THE ARM UP TO
HESS'S FACE.

WITH AN EVIL SMILE,
HESS RETURNS THE
GUN TO ZED.

MESMERIZED, ZED
ACCEPTS THE GUN.

HE INSTANTLY FEELS
THE BITING COLD OF
THE WEAPON, AND
DROPS IT)

Agh!

(THE GUN SHATTERS
COMPLETELY AS IT
HITS THE ICE.

ZED LOOKS BACK
TO HESS, FROZEN
WITH TERROR.

HESS REMOVES BOTH
HIS GLOVES.

HE REACHES FORWARD
AND TAKES ZED'S
FACE BETWEEN HIS
HANDS.

ZED IMMEDIATELY
FEELS THE PAIN
AND BEGINS TO
STRUGGLE.

HESS MAINTAINS
THE CONTACT
BETWEEN HIS HANDS
AND ZED, AS ZED'S
STRUGGLES BECOME
MORE VIOLENT,
MORE DESPERATE.

FINALLY, ZED DIES,
AND HE FALLS AT
HESS'S FEET.

HESS TURNS BACK
TO THE SCULPTOR.

THE SCULPTOR'S
EXPRESSION IS
OBEDIENT, NOT
FEARFUL, THAT OF
A DEVOTED SERVANT)

HESS: Pay no attention to the
intruder. You may return to your
work.

(THE SCULPTOR
TURNS BACK TO
THE BLOCK OF
ICE AND RESUMES
HIS TASK.

AN IMAGE OF HESS
STANDING OVER THE
SCULPTOR LIKE A
FIGURE OF DEATH)

MODEL SHOT 1:

A planet, blisteringly
hot on one side, dark
and cold on the other.

On the dark side:
Iceworld - a
hemispherical structure
formed from a crystalline
lattice.

Two tiny spacecraft -
one of them docking
at one of the colony's
crystalline outer limbs,
the other just leaving.

3. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(A SIMILAR VIEW
OF ICEWORLD
ON THE VIEWING
SCREEN)

MEL: (O.O.V.) Where is it?

(PULL BACK TO
REVEAL THE DOCTOR
AND MEL PEERING
AT THE VIEWING
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Iceworld. A space
trading colony on the dark side of
the planet Tartros. Space travellers
stop here for supplies. I've been
picking up some faint tracking signals.
(BEAMING EXCITEDLY) I'm sure there's
something interesting going on, Mel.

4. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(A FREEZER CENTRE,
FULL OF FREEZER
CABINETS AND CHESTS.

AN ASSISTANT,
NAMED ARNHEIM,
WEARING A LESS
MILITARY VERSION
OF THE ICEWORLD
UNIFORM, SERVES A
CUSTOMER ACCOMPANIED
BY A 6 OR 7 YEAR-OLD
CHILD.

POSTERS ON THE
WALLS AND HANGING
OVER THE FREEZER
CHESTS ADVERTISE
SPECIAL OFFERS:
'ICEWORLD FREE
RANGE PHOENIX EGGS -
19.95 CROWNS PER
MEGAGRAM', 'SPECIAL
OFFER! CRAB
NEBULA PASTIES -
NOW ONLY 9.95
CROWNS PER 1000',
AND SO ON.

MUSAK DRIFTS OUT
OF THE P.A.

THERE IS A BING-
BONG OVER THE
P.A. FOLLOWED
BY A DISTANT
ANNOUNCEMENT:)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Don't miss our
latest special offer in the Motoring
Spares Department - photon
refrigeration units for only 24.95.
Thank you. (BING-BONG)

(WITH THE FAMILIAR
GRINDING SOUND,
THE TARDIS
MATERIALIZES IN
AN EMPTY CORNER.

THE CHILD SEES
IT MATERIALIZE,
AND TUGS AT
THE CUSTOMER'S
CLOTHING TO
PAY ATTENTION.
BUT THE CUSTOMER
IS TOO BUSY.

THE DOCTOR AND
MEL EMERGE FROM
THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR PEERS
AROUND INQUISITIVELY.
MEL LOOKS DISMAYED)

MEL: A freezer centre ...?

THE DOCTOR: Trust not to appearances,
Mel. There's no knowing what might
be lurking in the freezer chests.
Think Gothic ...

(ANNOUNCER O.O.V.
BACKGROUND
BING-BONG)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Miss Kael to
Checkout 1012 please. Miss Kael
to Checkout 1012. (BING-BONG)

(MEL GIVES
THE DOCTOR A
LOOK - AS ONE
MIGHT A DOTTY
UNCLE)

THE DOCTOR: Follow me.

(HE SCURRIES OFF
THROUGH A DOOR
MARKED 'REFRESHMENT
BAR' WITH MEL IN TOW)

5. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(A CROSS BETWEEN
A CAFETERIA AND
A WILD WEST
SALOON: A SALOON
BAR WITH CHROME
AND FORMICA
FURNITURE. THE
ATMOSPHERE IS
THAT OF A FRONTIER
POST.

THE BARMAN,
NAMED ANDERSON,
IS POLISHING GLASSES
BEHIND THE BAR,
WHILE ACE - A
REBELLIOUS-LOOKING,
16/17-YEAR-OLD
GIRL - CARRIES
DRINKS TO TABLES.

THE MUSAK PERVADES
THE BAR ALSO.

THE DOCTOR AND
MEL ENTER FROM
THE FREEZER CENTRE,
AND LOOK ROUND)

MEL: (EVEN MORE INCREDULOUS) A bar ...?

(THE DOCTOR STRAIGHTENS
HIMSELF, AND MAKES
FOR THE BAR,
PROPELLING MEL
ALONGSIDE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ANDERSON) Two of your
best vanilla milk shakes, please.

ANDERSON: Certainly, sir.

GLITZ: (O.O.V. TO ACE) There must
be some mistake with the reckoning,
Sprog.

(WITHOUT REALIZING
IT, THE DOCTOR
AND MEL ARE SITTING
BACK-TO-BACK WITH
GLITZ. BUT THEIR
EARS PRICK UP
WHEN THEY HEAR
HIS VOICE.

ACE'S EYES BLAZE
BACK AT GLITZ)

ACE: The mistake's in your wallet,
not my arithmetic. And don't try
and pay in Nebulous Shillings, neither.
I got into trouble for accepting
them yesterday.

(ACE WEARS THE
ICEWORLD UNIFORM,
BUT SHE'S STILL
RECOGNIZABLY FROM
EARTH - 1987
VINTAGE.

SHE WEARS A
STREET-SUSS AIR,
AND SHE SEEMS
TO BE INCESSANTLY
BOUNCING TO SOME
RHYTHM IN HER
HEAD. THE NAME
PATCH ON HER
UNIFORM HAS BEEN
TORN OFF.

GLITZ IS GLITZ -
AN INTERGALACTIC
ROGUE RIGHT DOWN
TO THE ASTEROID
DUST ON HIS BOOTS)

GLITZ: Do you take Asteroid Express ...?

(THE DOCTOR AND
MEL BOTH TURN
ON GLITZ, EXCLAIMING
SIMULTANEOUSLY:)

THE DOCTOR: Glitz!

MEL: Glitz!

(GLITZ CHOKES
ON HIS MILK
SHAKE.

AN INSTINCTIVE
RESPONSE TO
HEARING HIS NAME)

GLITZ: What ...? No ... never
heard of him ...

(GLITZ LOOKS AT
THE DOCTOR, BUT
DOESN'T RECOGNIZE
HIM:

ANNOUNCER O.O.V.
ONLY FAINTLY
AUDIBLE.
BING-BONG)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) Ladies, why not
visit our Fashion Department and see
our wide selection of anti-gravity
lingerie? (BING-BONG)

MEL: (OVER THE ANNOUNCEMENT) It's us -
Mel and the Doctor. You haven't
forgotten, have you, Glitz?

(GLITZ VAGUELY
RECOGNIZES MEL,
BUT CAN'T QUITE
PLACE THE FACE)

GLITZ: (HISSING) Shh - keep your
voice down! No, of course I haven't
forgotten you ... er ... Mel and
the Doctor ... (cont....)

(IT BEGINS TO
DAWN ON HIM)

GLITZ: (cont) Here ... Hold the
space race ... You're not the
Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: I've regenerated.
The difference is purely perceptual.

GLITZ: Oh ...right ...

(GLITZ IS OUT
OF HIS DEPTH)

ACE: 'ere - what about this bill?

GLITZ: You couldn't help me out,
could you, Doctor? I appear to be
temporarily financially embarrassed.

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES
HIS WALLET)

THE DOCTOR: This is only a loan,
you understand.

GLITZ: You're a gent.

(THE DOCTOR HANDS
A 10-CROWN NOTE
TO ACE)

You couldn't do me another favour,
could you? You see, I'm in a
spot of bother.

THE DOCTOR: What is it this time,
Glitz? Another dodgy deal of yours
backfired?

GLITZ: No, nothing like that -
straight up. Fact is ... (cont...)

(GLITZ GLANCES
ROUND, AND THEN
BECKONS THE DOCTOR
AND MEL CLOSER)

GLITZ: (cont) ... I'm on a mission of
highly philanthropic nature.

MEL: (ALSO HUSHED) What's that?

(GLITZ GIVES
HER A PUZZLED
LOOK)

GLITZ: It means it's beneficial
to mankind.

(MEL AND
THE DOCTOR
DOUBLE-TAKE)

MEL: I know what philanthropic
means! What's the mission?

GLITZ: I have been entrusted with
the delivery of certain secret
documents, which unnamed nefarious
parties would stop at nothing to
grasp within their own grubby digits.

THE DOCTOR: You mean ... they'd ...

MEL: (GULPS) ... kill you ...?

(AS THEY LOOK
AT GLITZ, A
HAND FALLS ON
HIS SHOULDER.

THEY LOOK UP,
AND FIND GUNS
LEVELLED AT THEM.

CAPTAIN BELAZS
PULLS GLITZ
ROUND. SHE IS
FLANKED BY BAZIN
AND EISENSTEIN.
BELAZS IS A
TALL WOMAN IN
HER 30s, WITH
A CRUEL BEAUTY.
(Note: The 'zs'
of 'BELAZS' is
pronounced as
in Zsa Zsa Gabor))

BELAZS: Sabalom Glitz. We've been
looking for you.

MEL: Leave him alone! If you kill
him, you'll have to kill us too!

THE DOCTOR: Steady on, now, Mel ...

BELAZS: What are you talking about?

MEL: He's told us everything. About
how you want to stop him delivering
his secret documents.

GLITZ: Shh ...

(GLITZ SMILES
WEAKLY AT BELAZS)

BELAZS: (TO GLITZ) Becoming quite
a story-teller, aren't we, Glitz?
(TO MEL) I'm afraid you also seem
to be a victim of Mr. Glitz's cavalier
attitude toward facts.

THE DOCTOR: (WITH RISING REPROACH)
Glitz ...

BELAZS: The truth is, I'm not
interested in any secret documents
which Mr. Glitz may or may not possess.
(cont...)

BELAZS: (cont) I'm more concerned with the 100 crowns he took off my employer, Mr. Hess, under false pretences.

GLITZ: That was highest quality merchandise ...

BELAZS: (TURNING ON GLITZ) A space-freighter-full of deep frozen fruit, which turned out to be rotten!

GLITZ: A bit on the ripe side, maybe ...

BELAZS: They were putrifying, Glitz!

GLITZ: A little past their prime, possibly ...

BELAZS: And Mr. Hess does not run Iceworld to subsidize crooks like yourself. The 100 crowns, please.

(GLITZ LOOKS
TO THE DOCTOR
FOR HELP)

THE DOCTOR: I think you'd better return the money, Glitz.

GLITZ: I can't ...

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

GLITZ: Well, there was this game of cards ... I got well damaged ...

BELAZS: What about the 102 crowns you sold your crew for?

MEL: (APPALLED) Sold your crew ...?

(GLITZ TO MEL
AND THE DOCTOR)

GLITZ: The mutinous rabble. Tried to take control of the spacecraft. But they got spanked all the same. I relieved myself of them for 17 crowns each, which was twice as much as they were worth.

BELAZS: The money ...

(GLITZ SMILES
WEAKLY AT HER)

GLITZ: Gone the way of all organic matter, I'm afraid. I got well damaged ...

BELAZS: In that case, we're confiscating your spacecraft.

GLITZ: The Nosferatu? You can't do that!

BELAZS: You have 72 hours to find the 100 crowns, or you lose your spacecraft.

(BELAZS AND
THE GUARDS
LEAVE)

GLITZ: You've got to help me, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You've only yourself to blame.

GLITZ: Mel - think of the adventures we had together ...

MEL: (ANGRY) You never change, do you?

6. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(A FIFTH TUBE
IS DESCENDING
OVER THE IMMOBILE
FORM OF A
CREWWOMAN.

THE OTHER FOUR
ARE ALREADY ENCASED.

KRACAUER AND HESS
LOOK ON)

KRACAUER: You're going to have
trouble with this lot when you
defrost them, Mr. Hess.

HESS: Trouble?

KRACAUER: They didn't volunteer
willingly.

HESS: Ah ... 'willingly' ... But
none of my mercenary force will be
'willing' when I bring them out of
cryo-sleep. Neither 'willing' nor
'unwilling'. Cryo-sleep causes
complete loss of memory. With no
memories, they will have no past,
no future, no will of their own. No
purpose except to obey me. Through
them, I shall be invincible. My
power shall be absolute ...

(HESS'S FACE IS
CONTORTED WITH
CRUELTY)

7. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
MEL ARE SUCKING
ON THEIR STRAWS.

GLITZ IS IN
DISGRACE.

ACE IS ARGUING
WITH ANDERSON)

ACE: ... It's not my fault!

(INDICATES A FATUOUS
LOOKING COUPLE
AT A TABLE)

First they asked for two strawberry
milkshakes - then one strawberry
milkshake and one bilberry juice -
then two bilberry juices. How was
I supposed to know the bimbo had
changed her mind again?

ANDERSON: And we'll have less of
your insolence, young lady.

ACE: (STILL GRUMBLING) I'm not
telepathic ...

ANDERSON: You will do as you are
told. Now less of your lip - or
you're out on your ear.

ACE: (SULLEN) Yes, Mr. Anderson ...
(cont ...)

(ACE SHUFFLES OVER
TO THE DOCTOR
AND MEL)

ACE TO MEL AND
THE DOCTOR:)

ACE: (cont) If I didn't need the money, I'd chuck this job. (MIMICS) 'You will do as you are told'. If you want to know where the dragon is, I think it's him.

MEL: Dragon? What dragon?

ACE: It's just a legend. There's supposed to be a terrifying dragon living in the Ice Passages underneath Iceworld. We ought to send Mr. Anderson down there to join it.

(MEL TURNS TO
THE DOCTOR WITH
A SMILE)

MEL: Now I get it. I knew there must be a reason why you brought us here. You want to see a dragon, don't you?

THE DOCTOR: (BURSTING WITH ENTHUSIASM) No, really, Mel - it's fascinating. Lots of people claim to have seen it, over the centuries - but there's never been any proof, see?

MEL: You mean, like the Loch Ness monster?

ACE: You're going to go looking for the dragon?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely!

ACE: Nah - it's just tinsel, innit?

THE DOCTOR: That's the whole point! If we were searching after an everyday dog or rabbit, it wouldn't be half as exciting!

- 1/25 -

ACE: What - you're really going to do it?

THE DOCTOR: Just watch!

ACE: Cor - can I come too?

(THIS PULLS
THE DOCTOR UP)

THE DOCTOR: (CONCERNED) Are you sure you won't get into trouble with your boss ...?

ACE: Aw - I'm fed up of being a waitress. Go on, Professor - let me come too ...

THE DOCTOR: Well ... I don't see why not.

ACE: Ace! And can we search for the treasure too?

THE DOCTOR: Treasure?

ACE: Yeah - the dragon's supposed to be guarding a fabulous treasure.

(GLITZ'S EARS PRICK
UP AT THE MENTION
OF TREASURE)

GLITZ: Treasure? What treasure? You don't want to go believing in myths and legends, Doctor.

MEL: Who asked you? We're not talking to you.

- 25 -

GLITZ: (IGNORING MEL) No - you want my opinion, Doctor, this talk of dragons and treasure, it's all a load of space dust.

ACE: Well, if you're so convinced it's all rubbish ...

(ACE SNATCHES AN
OLD DOCUMENT FROM
GLITZ)

... why have you been burning holes in this treasure map for the last two days?

(SHE BRANDISHES
THE MAP)

GLITZ: Here, give us that back ...

8. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(MOST OF THE
CONTROLS AND
DISPLAYS ARE BLANK
AND LIFELESS.

BELAZS IS REPORTING
TO HESS)

BELAZS: He says he lost the money
in a game of cards.

HESS: I know he lost the money in
a game of cards. The game was
fixed. Sabalom Glitz could never
resist an easy opportunity to make
money.

BELAZS: I gave him 72 hours in
which to find the money, or we
confiscate his spacecraft.

HESS: And the map?

BELAZS: He's convinced it's genuine.

HESS: Excellent. He'll soon realize
that if he wants to see his spacecraft
again, he has no alternative but to
go after the treasure. And when he
does, I'll be with him - every step
of the way.

BELAZS: There's just one thing.

HESS: Yes?

BELAZS: He appears to have two
colleagues.

HESS: Colleagues? I thought he sold his entire crew?

BELAZS: They're not from his crew. Space travellers - a girl and a man. Do you want them eliminated?

(HESS CONSIDERS
THIS)

HESS: Not for the moment, I think. There's no reason for them to suspect that the seal on the treasure map contains a tracking device.

BELAZS: As you wish.

HESS: They may even help Glitz find the treasure more speedily. And once they have located the treasure, I shall follow the tracking device to locate them.

(HESS CACKLES)

9. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(CLOSE-UP ON THE
RED WAX SEAL ON
GLITZ'S TREASURE
MAP)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Fascinating,
absolutely fascinating ...

(PULL BACK TO
REVEAL THE DOCTOR
PORING OVER THE
MAP, WHILE GLITZ
LOOKS ON ANXIOUSLY)

ACE: You don't want to go and
believe nothing you get from him,
Professor. He probably bought two
hundred of them in a job lot.

GLITZ: (INDIGNANT) Here, there's
nothing snide about this document.

MEL: It looks like something from
a jumble sale to me.

GLITZ: Do you mind? This is the
genuine oyster, this is. It comes
from an unimpeachable source.

ACE: What's that, then?

(GLITZ GIVES ACE
A PUZZLED LOOK)

GLITZ: It's something that's beyond
reproach or question.

(ACE AND MEL
DOUBLE-TAKE, THEN:

ACE GLARES AT GLITZ)

ACE: (DELIBERATELY) I know what
unimpeachable means, birdbath. But
what makes you so certain that this
map's pedigree is 24-carat?

GLITZ: Because I acquired it from
a man of character and distinction.

MEL: How?

GLITZ: I won it in a ...

(REALIZES WHAT
HE'S SAYING)

chess match ... (TAILS OFF)

MEL: (APPALLED) You won it playing
cards ...?

(MEL TURNS ON THE
DOCTOR, WHO IS
LOST IN EXAMINATION
OF THE MAP)

It's a waste of time, Doctor. He
won it in a card game.

GLITZ: An honest transaction. The
man was desperate not to lose that
map. Said he'd give me 20 crowns
instead, if I'd wait for him to get
the readies. So I knew the map must
be something very tasty.

THE DOCTOR: It shows the lower
levels of Iceworld.

- 1/31 -

ACE: Nobody goes down there, now.
Too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: Look: (READS) The
Ice Garden ... The Singing Trees ...

GLITZ: But like the girl says,
Doctor - it's too dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: Where's your sense of
adventure, Glitz?

GLITZ: But look at this ... You
don't want to go here, Doctor.
(READS) The Lake of Oblivion ...

(THE DOCTOR'S
EYES LIGHT UP)

THE DOCTOR: (EXCITED) Really?
Where's that?

GLITZ: The Death of Eternal Darkness
... Dragon Fire ... I should stop
at home if I were you.

(ACE'S FACE IS
LIGHTING UP AS
WELL)

ACE: Cor - this sounds brill!

THE DOCTOR: My sentiments precisely.
What's your name, incidentally?

ACE: Everyone calls me Ace.

(THE DOCTOR
PROFFERS HIS HAND)

- 31 -

THE DOCTOR: Pleased to meet you,
Ace. I'm the Doctor - and this is
my friend Mel.

ACE: And we're really off looking
for dragons?

GLITZ: Too risky, if you ask me.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, Glitz.
Faint heart ne'er won a sow's ear.
We've just nice time for a quick
adventure, and then back in time for
supper.

ACE: Ace!

MEL: That's the spirit, Doctor!

GLITZ: Hang about ... You can't go
without me ... It's my map. And I'd
rather not have any girls coming
with us.

ACE: (BLAZING) What?

GLITZ: It's too dangerous.

(ACE TURNS TO
THE DOCTOR FOR HELP)

ACE: Professor ...?

GLITZ: And since it's my map ...

(ACE KNOWS SHE'S
LOST, AND SHE'S
FURIOUS)

ACE: Right, you male chauvinist
toerag! Just you wait! I'll ...
I'll ...

(UNABLE TO COME
UP WITH A
CONVINCING THREAT,
ACE STORMS OFF
DOWN THE BAR.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS)

THE DOCTOR: Oh dear - and I was
so looking forward to meeting a
dragon ...

MEL: It's all right, Doctor. You
go ahead.

(TURNS ANGRILY
ON GLITZ)

And if Glitz burns his fingers in
the dragon's fire - well ... it
serves him right!

GLITZ: Just the two of us, then,
Doctor ...

10. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(HESS IS ALONE,
GLIDING SILENTLY
AMONGST HIS FROZEN
ARMY OF MERCENARIES.

BELAZS STANDS
WAITING)

HESS: Only two of them, you say?

BELAZS: Glitz and the traveller
called the Doctor. They're just
setting off for the lower levels.

HESS: Excellent. Continue to
monitor the tracking device.

(HESS TURNS AWAY.

BELAZS DOESN'T
LEAVE.

HESS TURNS BACK
TO HER)

Well?

BELAZS: It's Glitz's spacecraft...

HESS: What of it?

BELAZS: It's just that ... (TAILS
OFF)

HESS: Yes ...?

BELAZS: Well, if Glitz and the Doctor are as good as dead ... (DEEP BREATH) I'd like the spacecraft.

(HESS STEPS TOWARDS
BELAZS.

SHE WATCHES HIM
CAREFULLY)

HESS: You'd like the spacecraft,
would you?

(HE BEGINS TO
REMOVE ONE GLOVE.

BELAZS IS TENSE)

When you first came here, you had nothing. You were willing enough to join me then. Willing enough to take my payment. But now you want to leave.

(HESS BEGINS TO
CIRCLE BEHIND
BELAZS)

Perhaps you have memories of home. Perhaps you think you can return home. Perhaps I should have put you into cryo-sleep along with all the others, and erased your memories.

(HESS GRABS BELAZS'S
ARM AND FORCES HER
HAND DOWN ONTO A
CONTROL DESK, PALM
DOWN.

HE BRINGS HIS
UNGLOVED HAND
SLOWLY DOWN ON
BELAZS'S OUTSPREAD
HAND. SHE FIGHTS
TO HIDE HER TERROR)

Perhaps you need reminding... (cont...)

(WITH A SUDDEN
MOVEMENT, HESS
PRESSES HIS HAND
DOWN, NOT ON TOP
OF BELAZS'S, BUT
ALONGSIDE IT.

THERE IS A HISS
AS THE INTENSE
COLD OF HIS
FLESH MAKES
CONTACT WITH THE
CONTROL DESK)

HESS: (cont) I own you ...

(HESS WRENCHES
BELAZS'S ARM
ROUND SO THAT
IT IS PALM UP.

THE ICEWORLD
INSIGNIA IS
BRANDED ON HER
PALM.

(Note: If the
actress playing
Belazs is left-
handed, all this
action refers to
her left hand:
otherwise, her
right hand))

For as long as you bear my mark,
I own you ...

(HE QUICKLY
RELEASES BELAZS
AND STRIDES
ROUND THE
CONTROL DESK.

HE JABS A
BUTTON.

KRACAUER'S VOICE
REPLIES OVER AN
INTERCOME:)

- 1/37 -

KRACAUER: (O.O.V.) Yes, sir?

HESS: Glitz's spacecraft - have
it destroyed ...

- 37 -

11. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(ACE IS SERVING THE
CUSTOMER AND CHILD
WITH MILKSHAKES.

SHE AND MEL ARE
BOTH IN A FOUL
MOOD)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V. DISTANT. BING-
BONG) Would the emergency services
please report to the Upper Docking
Bay and deal with an icefall? Thank
you. (BING-BONG)

(ACE RETURNS TO
THE BAR)

MEL: This is all your fault.

ACE: How do you work that out, then?

MEL: You were encouraging them both.
(MIMICS) 'Oh, brill!' 'Oh, ace!'

(BEFORE ACE CAN
RESPOND, THE
CUSTOMER CALLS
FROM ONE OF THE
TABLES)

CUSTOMER: You girl! (cont ...)

(ACE LOOKS ROUND TO
MAKE SURE THERE'S
NO-ONE ELSE THE
CUSTOMER COULD BE
CALLING)

CUSTOMER: (cont) Yes, you girl.
Come here!

(ACE WANDERS OVER
UNWILLINGLY.

ACE, TO THE
CUSTOMER,
INSOLENT:)

ACE: What do you want?

(THE CUSTOMER
TAKES THE CHILD'S
MILKSHAKE)

CUSTOMER: This milkshake. It isn't
adequately shaken.

ACE: Well, that's how they come,
missus.

CUSTOMER: It's got lumps in it.

MEL: It's supposed to have lumps
in it. That's the ice-cream.

CUSTOMER: We don't want lumps in
it. Shake it some more.

ACE: Shake it yourself!

CUSTOMER: I beg your pardon!

ACE: You heard.

CUSTOMER: I've never been so
insulted!

ACE: I bet you've never had a milkshake tipped over your head before, neither ...

(ACE TAKES THE MILKSHAKE, AND TIPS IT OVER THE CUSTOMER'S HEAD.

THE CUSTOMER SPLUTTERS, WHILE THE CHILD LOOKS ON OPEN-EYED.

ACE SEES MEL LAUGHING AT THE CUSTOMER)

(TO MEL) And you can mind your own business ...

(SHE TAKES THE SECOND MILKSHAKE AND THROWS IT AT MEL.

MEL SEES IT COMING, AND DUCKS.

THE MILKSHAKE GOES OVER ANDERSON, THE BARMAN.

ACE KNOWS SHE'S DONE IT THIS TIME)

ANDERSON: That does it! You're fired!

ACE: I'm sorry, it won't happen again.

ANDERSON: Get out! I've had enough of you!

ACE: I promise, it'll never happen again.

ANDERSON: Get out!

(ANDERSON TURNS ON
MEL)

You too! Get out!

MEL: Me ...?

ANDERSON: Both of you, out! Pair of troublemakers! Hooligans!

(MEL AND ACE ARE
BOOTED OUT OF
THE REFRESHMENT
BAR)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V. DISTANT. BING-BONG) Would customers please avoid the Upper Docking Bay, which is blocked by an Icefall? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

12. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(THE ICE STATUE IS
SHROUDED IN MUSLIN
AND THE SCULPTOR
HAS GONE.

HESS RUNS HIS
HAND OVER THE
MUSLIN.

HE TURNS TO THE
COFFIN-LIKE
CABINET AND OPENS
IT.

SUPER-COOLED
GASES FLOW OUT.

A PROMINENT
TEMPERATURE GAUGE
SHOWS THE
TEMPERATURE IN THE
RESTRICTED ZONE AS
SUB-ZERO, AND THE
TEMPERATURE WITHIN
THE CABINET AS
— 270°C.

HESS GETS INTO THE
CABINET AND LIES
DOWN.

THE CABINET CLOSES.

THROUGH A WINDOW
IN A DOOR TO THE
RESTRICTED ZONE,
WE SEE BELAZS
LOOKING IN)

13. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(BELAZS IS LOOKING
THROUGH THE WINDOW
PANEL TO THE
RESTRICTED ZONE.

SHE TURNS TO THE
CONTROL DESK, AND
JABS AT THE
INTERCOM BUTTON.

KRACAUER'S VOICE
REPLIES:)

KRACAUER: Yes, sir?

BELAZS: It's me - Belazs. Mr.
Hess has changed his mind about
Glitz's spacecraft. It's not to
be destroyed. Do you understand?

KRACAUER: The spacecraft is not
to be destroyed.

BELAZS: That's correct.

(SHE SWITCHES THE
INTERCOM OFF, AND
LOOKS UP UNCERTAINLY,
FEELING AT THE PALM
OF HER HAND)

14. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1A.

(Note: The Ice Passages are crystalline and mineral structures, with a lattice geometry that is obviously not artificial, yet is more ordered than random rock caverns. The upper sections of Iceworld have a superstructure of gantries and ladders, but elsewhere, the journey through the ice passages involves much scrambling over and down the crystalline formations. The upper sections are lit artificially. The lower passages are a combination of dark, shadowy black ice, and soft, multicoloured light that refracts and reflects through the crystals. Given the variations offered by the presence or absence of superstructure, and the different lighting, it should be possible to make 3 sets look like at least 9 different sections of Ice Passage. In the scene headings, the letters refer to variations on a set: thus, Ice Passages 1A and 1B are different versions of the same set, whereas 2A and 3A are different sets)

(AN ICE PASSAGE
NEAR THE UPPER
LEVELS. METAL
WALKWAYS ALLOW
ACCESS AND
PASSAGE.

THE DOCTOR AND
GLITZ APPEAR.

THE DOCTOR CONSULTS
THE MAP)

THE DOCTOR: See any ice gardens,
or singing trees, Glitz?

GLITZ: We're still too close to
the upper levels, Doctor. Let's cast
me eyes over the map.

(THE DOCTOR
PASSES THE MAP
TO GLITZ)

THE DOCTOR: Well, we've just come
from that direction - so I would
suggest ...

(THE DOCTOR SWINGS
ROUND ERRATICALLY
LIKE A COMPASS.

CHOOSING AN
OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

... that direction.

GLITZ: After you, then, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR
STRIDES ON)

THE DOCTOR: (AS HE DISAPPEARS) And
keep your eyes peeled for singing
trees and ice gardens ...

15. INT. ACE'S QUARTERS.

(A SORT OF
FUTURISTIC BEDSIT
NOT GLEAMING WHITE,
BUT DULL, DIRTY
METALWORK. THE
PLACE IS A PIGSTY,
NOT ONLY THE USUAL
TEENAGE DETRITUS,
WITH DISCARDED
CLOTHES EVERYWHERE,
BUT ALSO ARRAYS OF
CHEMISTRY EQUIPMENT.

THE ROOM BEARS
THE STAINS OF
EXPERIMENTS GONE
WRONG, AND FOUL
LIQUIDS CONGEAL
IN FLASKS AND
TUBES.

A POSTER BEARING
THE LEGEND 'THERE'S
NO PLACE LIKE HOME'
IS COVERED WITH THE
SCRAWL OF CHEMICAL
EQUATIONS)

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) (BING-BONG)
If there's anyone in the Emergency
Control Room, would you please answer
the phone? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

(THE DOOR OPENS,
AND ACE ENTERS,
WITH MEL TRUDGING
BEHIND HER.

ACE FLOPS ONTO
THE BED.

MEL HOVERS IN THE
DOORWAY)

ACE: Well, come in then, if you're going to.

(MEL CLOSES THE
DOOR, AND PICKS
HER WAY THROUGH THE
DEBRIS)

He really gets up my nostrils, that Glitz.

MEL: Oh, I suppose he's all right underneath.

ACE: No - I'll tell you what he is underneath. He's a grade-A, 100-per-cent div. That's what he is.
(MIMICS A MACHO SWAGGER) 'It's too dangerous for girls ...'

(MEL HAS BEEN
HALF-TIDYING SOME
OF ACE'S CLOTHES,
TO CLEAR A SPACE
TO SIT)

(IRRITATED) Look, leave them alone, will you?

MEL: I was only trying to make room to sit.

ACE: Well, just sit on top of them, can't you - like everyone else does. Or aren't my clothes good enough for you to sit on?

MEL: All right, all right ...

ACE: (GRUDGING) Well - I've been meaning to do the washing for a couple of days ...

MEL: (CAN'T HELP SAYING IT) Looks more like a couple of weeks ...

ACE: (FLARES UP) All right, then
- a couple of weeks! Satisfied?

MEL: Sorry ...

ACE: Strewth, you're just like the
teachers at school used to be. (MIMICS)
'How do you expect to pass Chemistry
A-Level if you can't even store the
equipment properly ...?'

MEL: A-Level? You're from Earth?

ACE: Used to be.

MEL: Where, on Earth?

ACE: Perivale.

MEL: Sounds nice.

ACE: (CYNICALLY) You ever been
there? It's in the pits of London.
(BEAT) I was doing this brill experiment
to extract nitroglycerin from gelignite,
but I think something must have gone
wrong. This time storm blows up
from nowhere and whisks me here.

MEL: When was this?

ACE: Does it matter?

MEL: Don't you want to go back?

ACE: Not particularly.

MEL: What about your Mum and Dad?

(ACE TURNS ON
MEL FURIOUSLY)

ACE: (BLAZING) I don't have no Mum and Dad! I've never had no Mum and Dad! And I don't want no Mum and Dad! It's just me - all right?

MEL: (TAKEN ABACK) Sorry ...

(ACE RELAXES)

(CAUTIOUS) What about your Chemistry A-Level, then?

ACE: (BITTER) That's no good. I got suspended after I blew up the Art Room.

MEL: You blew up the Art Room ...?

ACE: It was only a small explosion. But they couldn't understand how blowing up the Art Room was a creative act. All they cared about was how the First Years' pottery pigs got blown through the wall and halfway across the sports field. So they suspended me.

ANNOUNCER: (O.O.V.) (BING-BONG)
If anyone sees any member of the emergency services, could you please ask them to pop along to the Upper Docking Bay when they've a moment to spare? Thank you. (BING-BONG)

ACE: (IRRITATED) Isn't anyone going to do anything about that icefall in the Docking Bay?

(ACE STARTS COLLECTING UP
OLD, BATTERED AEROSOL
CANS, IN AN "ICEWORLD"
PLASTIC CARRIER BAG
AND HANDING THEM
TO MEL)

Here - take these.

MEL: Deodorant?

ACE: They're just old cans. They've got home-made Nitro-9 in them now.

MEL: (SUSPICIOUS) Nitro-9 ...?

ACE: It's just like ordinary nitroglycerin - except it's got more wallop. Careful you don't drop them.

(MEL ISN'T SURE
WHETHER TO DROP
THE CANS, OR HANG
ONTO THEM FOR
GRIM DEATH.

ACE SHOVES A FLASK
OF NITRIC ACID, AND
OR TWO OTHER SUNDRIES,
INTO A CANVAS SHOULDER
BAG.

SHE THEN DIVES
OUT OF THE DOOR)

(O.O.V.) Come on.

16. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(CAUTIOUSLY, BELAZS
OPENS THE DOOR
FROM HESS'S CONTROL
ROOM, AND STEPS
INSIDE.

SHE LOOKS ROUND,
AND THEN STEPS
FURTHER INTO THE
GLOOM.

THE CABINET IS
CLOSED, AND THE
ICE STATUE SHROUDED
IN MUSLIN.

BELAZS APPROACHES
THE ICE STATUE, AND
LOOKS AT IT.

SLOWLY, SHE BEGINS
TO LIFT THE MUSLIN.

THEN, SUDDENLY)

HESS: (O.O.V.) What are you doing
in the Restricted Zone?

(BELAZS STARTS,
AND DROPS THE
MUSLIN.

SHE TURNS, AND
REGARDS HER
PRESENCE OF MIND.

THE CABINET IS
NOW OPEN)

BELAZS: I was looking for you.
There's been a icefall in the Upper
Docking Bay, and the emergency services
haven't responded.

HESS: Must I do everything myself?
Go there immediately, and take charge
of the situation.

BELAZS: Of course.

(BELAZS LEAVES.

HESS LOOKS AT
THE DISTURBED
MUSLIN)

17. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(LIGHT STRINGS OF
ICICLES HANG DOWN
IN FORMATIONS AND
SWAY IN THE
CURRENTS OF AIR.
THEY LOOK RATHER
LIKE WEEPING
WILLOWS.

THERE IS THE FAINT
SOUND OF ETHEREAL
VOICES SINGING IN
THE BREEZE.

LARGER FORMATIONS,
CONSISTING OF A
CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURE
INTERCONNECTED WITH
GOLD AND OTHER
METALLIC MINERALS,
STAND ON THE GROUND.
THESE LARGER
STRUCTURES DON'T
SEEM TO BE NATURAL.
THEY SEEM TO HAVE
SOME FUNCTION -
ALTHOUGH THEY'RE
ALMOST PIECES OF
ART)

GLITZ: (O.O.V.) What do you suppose
a Lake of Oblivion looks like, then,
Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR
APPEARS THROUGH
AN ARCH.

GLITZ FOLLOWS)

THE DOCTOR: I haven't the
faintest ... (cont ...)

(TAILS OFF AS HE
SEES INSIDE THE
CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS ROUND,
AND LISTENS TO
THE SINGING
VOICES:)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) But I think
we've just found the singing trees ...

GLITZ: These aren't trees.

THE DOCTOR: Use your imagination,
Glitz. Willow-trees - something like
that ...

GLITZ: Yeah - I see what you mean.
But where's the singing coming from?

THE DOCTOR: Air currents, I'd
imagine. Causing the crystal
membranes to vibrate.

GLITZ: I bet this is worth a crown
or two.

(HE POCKETS A
COUPLE OF
LARGE CRYSTALS)

THE DOCTOR: Beautiful, isn't it?
But what does it do?

GLITZ: Do?

THE DOCTOR: Yes - it's some kind
of opto-electronic circuit. But
why? What's it doing here?

GLITZ: You mean someone built all
this?

- 1/55 -

THE DOCTOR: Not humans, certainly.
This is beyond human technology.

GLITZ: (WORRIED) Dragons ... ?

THE DOCTOR: (WITH A TWINKLE)
Possibly ...

(GLITZ SHIVERS)

Come on, Glitz. Time and tide
butter no parsnips ... I'd like to
be back by supertime.

(THE DOCTOR
STRIDES ON
THROUGH THE
SECOND ARCH.

GLITZ LOOKS
ROUND AGAIN,
AND SHIVERS
AGAIN)

- 55 -

18. INT. UPPER DOCKING BAY.

(A KIND OF LARGE
HANGER. SOMEWHERE
A LARGE SIGN
INDICATES THAT
THIS IS THE
"UPPER DOCKING BAY".
THE ROOF SECTION
HAS COLLAPSED, AND
AN ICEFALL IS
BLOCKING THE WAY.

KRACAUER AND BAZIN
AND EISENSTEIN ARE
TRYING TO SHIFT
THE RUBBLE BY HAND)

KRACAUER: (TO A BAZIN) Grab the
other end of this, and lift.

(BAZIN TAKES THE
OTHER END OF A
FALLEN GIRDER,
AND BEGINS TO
LIFT IT.

ACE APPEARS, WITH
MEL IN TOW.

SHE SURVEYS THE
SCENE)

ACE: Gordon Bennett! What a mess!
And what do they think they're
doing? It'll take them months to
shift it all at that rate!

(ACE TURNS TO
MEL, WHO IS
GINGERLY CARRYING
THE AEROSOLS)

Here, let me have a couple of those.

(ACE EXCHANGES
HER SHOULDER-
BAG FOR A COUPLE
OF AEROSOLS)

MEL: You're not going to use those,
are you ... ?

(ACE GRINS IMPISHLY,
AND NODS.

SHE WHEELS ROUND,
AND MARCHES UP TO
THE ICEFALL.

SHE BEGINS TO
POSITION THE
AEROSOLS IN THE
DEBRIS)

ACE: (TO KRACAUER) If I were you
lot, I'd go for your tea break now.

(KRACAUER LOOKS UP)

KRACAUER: Why?

(HE SEES THE
AEROSOLS)

(SUSPICIOUS) What's in those cans?

(ACE SMILES
DEFIANTLY)

ACE: Nitro-9. (cont ...)

(CALMLY, ACE
PULLS THE
NOZZLE OFF ONE
AEROSOL, THEN
THE OTHER.

ACE STANDS
FOR A MOMENT,
PLAYING CHICKEN
WITH KRACAUER)

ACE: (cont) We've got eight seconds.
Last one back's a gooey mess ...

(SHE DIVES
FOR COVER.

KRACAUER DOESN'T
BELIEVE THIS IS
HAPPENING TO HIM.

HE WHEELS QUICKLY
ROUND)

KRACAUER: (SHOUTS TO EVERYONE)
It's nitro! Everybody get down!

(FINALLY HE THINKS
TO SAVE HIS OWN
IMMORTAL SOUL,
AND DIVES FOR
COVER.

WE SEE ACE'S FACE
POP UP FROM BEHIND
HER COVER JUST IN
TIME TO BE LIT UP
WITH EXPLOSION.

HER EXPRESSION
BLAZES WITH
DELIGHT AS SHE
SURVEYS THE
RESULTS OF HER
HANDIWORK)

ACE: Ace!

(MEL PEEPS OUT,
AND LOOKS
NERVOUSLY AT ACE)

19. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(SHADOWY BLACK
ICE.

THE DOCTOR AND
GLITZ APPEAR,
SLIPPING AS THEY
PICK THEIR WAY
THROUGH THE ICE
BOULDERS)

GLITZ: (MUTTERS) Oh, this is out
of order - definitely out of order ...

(HE YELPS AS HE
SLIPS ON SOME ICE)

Look out ... !

(GLITZ GRABS AT
A PROTRUDING SHAFT
OF ICE AS HE FALLS.

THE SHAFT OF ICE
IS LOOSE, AND
PULLS AWAY.

A LARGE BEAM OF
ICE FALLS ON
GLITZ)

THE DOCTOR: Glitz ... !

(AS THE RUBBLE
SETTLES, THE
DOCTOR SEES
GLITZ TRAPPED
BENEATH THE
FALLEN BEAM)

Glitz - you all right?

- 1/60 -

GLITZ: Er ... Can I come back to you on that one?

(GLITZ TRIES
TO MOVE.

HE CAN'T)

I seem to be stuck ...

THE DOCTOR: Hang on ...

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS
TO WRESTLE WITH
THE HEAVY BEAM OF
ICE.

SUDDENLY, THE WALLS
SHIFT AGAIN)

GLITZ: Look out!

(THE DOCTOR
FLINCHES.

A RAZOR SHARP
SHAFT OF ICE
SLIPS, AND COMES
TO REST JUST
ABOVE GLITZ.

GLITZ AND THE
DOCTOR LOOK AT
THE DANGEROUS
SHAFT OF ICE,
AND THEN AT EACH
OTHER)

On the whole, I think I'd rather
be losing at cards.

THE DOCTOR: Hang on - soon have you
out of there.

- 60 -

(THE DOCTOR
STRAINS AT THE
ICE BEAM ONCE
MORE.

HE ONLY MANAGES
TO SHIFT IT A
COUPLE OF
CENTIMETRES)

GLITZ: You're going to do yourself
a permanent, if you're not careful,
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (STRAINING) I said:
I'd have you out of there ...

(THE ICE SHIFTS
AGAIN, AND THE
DANGEROUS SHAFT
DROPS EVEN CLOSER
TO GLITZ)

GLITZ: (NERVOUS) What odds you
offering ... ?

(THEY GLANCE
AT EACH OTHER)

20. INT. UPPER DOCKING BAY.

(THE ICEFALL HAS
BEEN CLEARED
BY ACE'S EXPLOSION.

ACE IS BEAMING
AS SHE SURVEYS
THE CHAOS.

BELAZS ARRIVES)

BELAZS: (TO KRACAUER) What's
going on? Who did this?

(EVERYONE TURNS
AND LOOKS ACCUSINGLY
AT MEL AND ACE.

ACE DOES HER
BEST TO LOOK
INNOCENT. THE
EFFECT IS RATHER
SPOILT BY MEL
CLUTCHING NERVOUSLY
AT HALF A DOZEN
CANS OF HIGH
EXPLOSIVE.

BELAZS TURNS
ON THEM)

You two are under arrest. (TO
EISENSTEIN) Take them away.

ACE: Hang about! What have we done ...?

(THE GUARDS HAUL
THEM OFF, ACE
SQUAWKING IN
PROTEST)

21. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL STRUGGLING
WITH THE BEAM
OF ICE.

HE USES HIS BROLLY
TO HACK AWAY AT
THE ICE AND MAKE
SOME HAND HOLES.

GLITZ, MEANWHILE
IS ENJOYING
THE REST)

GLITZ: Take your time ...

(THE DOCTOR GIVES
HIM A LOOK.

THE ICE SETTLES
AGAIN.

NOW THE DANGEROUS
SHAFT OF ICE
IS ONLY CENTIMETRES
AWAY FROM GLITZ.
THIS CHANGES
THINGS)

(WORRIED) Come on, Doctor - extract
your digit ... before I get
perforated ... (cont...)

(FINALLY, THE DOCTOR
MANAGES TO HEAVE
THE BEAM SUFFICIENTLY
CLEAR FOR GLITZ
TO SCRAMBLE OUT.

AS GLITZ SCRAMBLES
CLEAR, THE ICE
SETTLES AGAIN.

THE DANGEROUS
SHAFT CRASHES
DOWN WHERE GLITZ
WAS LYING.

GLITZ DUSTS
HIMSELF DOWN)

GLITZ: (cont) I don't understand
you, Doctor. If you'd left me, you
could have had the treasure all to
yourself.

THE DOCTOR: Fortunately, Glitz,
not everybody thinks along those
lines.

GLITZ: You're an odd fish, aren't
you?

THE DOCTOR: Well - thank you ...
It brings out the best in me when
I know someone's relying on me.

GLITZ: Relying on you? Nah -
you're mistaken. I never rely on
anyone. Come on, let's get after
those ice gardens ...

22. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(MEL AND ACE
ARE STANDING
IN FRONT OF
HESS, WITH
BELAZS TO ONE
SIDE)

HESS: (TO ACE) Quite a little expert
with explosives, I hear?

ACE: (DEFIANT) Yeah? So what if
I am?

HESS: Excellent. I like women with
fire in their bellies. Don't I,
Belazs?

(BELAZS REFUSES
TO ACKNOWLEDGE
THIS)

(TO ACE) I might yet have a use
for you.

ACE: Oh, yeah? And what makes
you think I'd be interested in you?

HESS: I can be very persuasive.

ACE: I'm not frightened of you.

HESS: Good. Because I need people
like you in my army of mercenaries.

ACE: You what?

HESS: Think about it. (SEDUCTIVE)
Travelling round the twelve galaxies.
The diamond sparkle of meteorite
showers ... The rainbow flashes
of an ion storm ... Think about it ...

MEL: Don't listen to him, Ace.

(BUT ACE IS TORN
BY THE OFFER)

HESS: How old are you?

ACE: Sixt ... Eighteen.

HESS: Eighteen, eh? No home to
call your own? The twelve galaxies
are your home. Come with me ... I
understand you ...

MEL: (DESPERATE) It won't be
like that, Ace! Don't believe him!

(BUT ACE IS
TRANSFIXED.

HESS REMOVES
A GLOVE.

INSIDE THE GLOVE,
HE HOLDS A
GOLDEN SOVEREIGN)

HESS: Join me ... Take my golden
sovereign ...

(HE PLACES THIS
ON THE CONTROL DESK.

ACE LOOKS DOWN
AT IT)

Take the sovereign ...

- 1/67 -

(SLOWLY, ACE
REACHES TOWARDS
THE GOLDEN COIN)

MEL: Don't do it, Ace! Please
don't do it ...

(BELAZS ALSO SEEMS
TO BE WILLING
ACE NOT TO TAKE
THE COIN)

HESS: Take it ...

(WITH A SNATCH,
ACE GRABS
THE COIN)

MEL: No ...

(AS SOON AS ACE
GRABS THE COIN,
THERE IS A SLIGHT
HISS OF BURNING,
AND ACE IMMEDIATELY
DROPS THE COIN
AGAIN)

ACE: (EXCLAMATION OF PAIN) Agh!

(ACE LOOKS DOWN
AT HER HAND.

THE ICEWORLD INSIGNIA
IS NOW BRANDED
ONTO HER PALM.

HESS CACKLES IN
TRIUMPH)

- 67 -

23. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(A SOFT RAINBOW
GLOW FILTERS
THROUGH THE WALLS
AND ROOF OF ICE,
AND SPARKLES
IN THE FROST.

GLITZ IS HELPING
THE DOCTOR OVER
AN OUTCROP OF ICE)

GLITZ: Mind how you go ...

(AS THE DOCTOR
JUMPS DOWN,
GLITZ SEES A
SMALL ICE FORMATION,
A BIT LIKE AN
ANEMONE IN SHAPE)

THE DOCTOR: I should have brought
my ice boots.

(GLITZ LOOKS
FURTHER, AND
SEES MORE FLOWER-LIKE
CLUSTERS OF ICE.

THE DOCTOR IS
STRIDING ON)

And don't forget to keep your eyes
peeled. (cont...)

(GLITZ LOOKS
BACK TO THE
DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR
ISN'T WATCHING HIM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (O.O.V.) I
should hate to walk right past
an Ice Garden or a Lake of Oblivion
without noticing them.

(GLITZ SNEAKS
AWAY, FOLLOWING
THE TRAIL OF ICE
FLOWERS.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
BACK TO GLITZ.
THERE'S NO-ONE
THERE)

Glitz? Glitz?

(BUT NOT RESPONSE.

THERE ARE TWO
OR THREE POSSIBLE
ROUTES AWAY FROM
THIS SPOT)

(SHOUTS) Glitz!

(ALL HE HEARS
ARE HIS OWN
ECHOES.

HE TENTATIVELY
STARTS IN ONE
DIRECTION, THEN
CHANGES HIS MIND,
AND LEAVES IN
A DIFFERENT
DIRECTION)

24. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS IS INSPECTING
ACE.

SHE NOW WEARS
A MILITARY UNIFORM -
SORT OF SNOW
COMMANDO.

BELAZS AND MEL
LOOK ON)

HESS: Yes - a uniform does something
for you. Wouldn't you say, Belazs ...?

(BELAZS'S EYES
SPIT JEALOUSY)

MEL: You're turning her into a toy
soldier.

(HESS TURNS ON
MEL)

HESS: But what are we going to do
with your friend? I think you've
heard altogether too much. (TO BELAZS)
Take her down to the cryogenics chamber,
and have her processed ...

(BELAZS GRABS MEL.

MEL STRUGGLES
AND LOOKS TO ACE.

ACE DOESN'T
REACT)

25. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(AN ICE FACE. IT
GLOWS WITH A
RAINBOW IRRIDESCENCE.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS
AT THE TOP.

HE PEERS OVER THE
EDGE AND LOOKS
DOWN.

HE BEGINS TO
CLAMBER DOWN THE
ICE FACE, USING
HIS BROLLY TO
HOOK OVER
PROTRUDING EDGES.
HE HASN'T GOT
VERY FAR, WHEN
HE SLIPS AND FALLS.

HE'S LEFT HANGING
ONTO HIS BROLLY,
SWINGING HELPLESSLY)

26. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(EISENSTEIN IS
PREPARING MEL
TO BE DEEP FROZEN.

BELAZS AND ACE
LOOK ON)

ACE: But I don't see why she has to
be frozen. She won't do any harm.

BELAZS: She knows too much. She's
too dangerous. And she knows about
the secret mercenary force.

ACE: Well - I'll look after her,
then.

BELAZS: (SHARP) You will do as you
are ordered!

(IN ACE'S EXPRESSION,
WE SEE HER RESENTMENT
AT BEING ORDERED
AROUND)

27. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STILL DANGLING
HELPLESSLY.

AS HE HANGS, HE
BEGINS TO EXAMINE
THE ICE CRYSTALS
IN FRONT OF HIM.

GLITZ APPEARS AT
THE TOP OF THE ICE
FACE, AND SEES THE
DOCTOR)

GLITZ: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, Glitz. I was
wondering where you'd disappeared to.

(THE DOCTOR
INDICATES ONE OF
THE ICE CRYSTALS
HE'S BEEN EXAMINING)

You know, the geometry of these ice
crystals is absolutely fascinating
but ... ah ... my arms are beginning to
get a bit tired.

GLITZ: I thought you might ...
(EMBARRASSED) I thought you might
be ... er ... relying on me ...

(THE DOCTOR SMILES)

28. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(ACE IS WATCHING
ANXIOUSLY, AT
THE TUBE DESCENDS
ROUND MEL.

FINALLY, ACE WHIPS
AN AEROSOL OUT OF
HER CANVAS BAG.

SHE HOLDS IT
MENACINGLY BY
BELAZS'S HEAD)

ACE: Right - freeze!

(SHE REALIZES WHAT
SHE'S JUST SAID)

I mean ... don't freeze! I mean ...
stand still! And unfreeze her! One
move from you and they'll be scraping
you off the ceiling.

BELAZS: (TO EISENSTEIN) Do as she
says.

(EISENSTEIN REVERSES
THE PROCESS, AND THE
TUBE BEGINS TO RISE)

MEL: Thanks, Ace!

(BELAZS TO ACE,
OVER HER SHOULDER)

BELAZS: You stupid girl! You think
Hess will let you walk away, just
like that?

- 1/75 -

ACE: Unless he wants to argue with
a can of deodorant that registers
nine on the Richter scale ...

(MEL IS NOW
FREE)

(TO MEL) Come on!

(THE TWO WOMEN
DISAPPEAR)

29. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1B.

(SHADOWY BLACK
ICE.

THE DOCTOR AND
GLITZ APPEAR)

GLITZ: (NERVOUS) Do you get the
feeling something's watching us,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: It's just tricks of the
light. Shadows dancing in the corner
of your eye.

GLITZ: Yeah ...

(BUT NEITHER OF
THEM IS CONVINCED)

30. INT. RESTRICTED AREA.

(THE SCULPTOR
IS TAPPING AWAY
AT THE ICE
STATUE AGAIN.

IT IS BEGINNING TO
TAKE ON THE
RECOGNIZABLE FORM
OF A FIGURE, BUT
WE DON'T SEE THE
FACE.

HESS IS LOOKING ON,
AS THE SCULPTOR
WORK ON SOME
DETAIL OF THE
FACE)

HESS: (TRANSFIXED) A dilligent
worker ... A craftsman ... With just
a few simple lines, you have managed
to recreate the incandescent beauty
of the original ... Perfect ... !

31. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1B.

(THE DOCTOR AND
GLITZ ARE
CONTINUING TO
MAKE THEIR WAY
WARILY ALONG THE
PASSAGE.

SUDDENLY, GLITZ
WHIPS HIS GUN
OUT AND SPINS
ROUND)

GLITZ: Look out!

(A SHADOWY FIGURE
DOWN THE PASSAGE,
ALSO WITH A GUN,
CONFRONTS THE
DOCTOR AND GLITZ.

GLITZ AND THE
STRANGER OPEN
FIRE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

THE DOCTOR IS
TRAPPED IN THE
HEAVY CROSS-FIRE)

32. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(MEL AND ACE
APPEAR, MAKING
THEIR WAY THROUGH
THE GLOOM)

MEL: Hang on. Are you sure this is
the right way?

ACE: Course I'm sure.

MEL: It all looks the same, in the
dark. We could get lost.

ACE: What's the matter? Don't you
trust me?

MEL: (NERVOUS) It's just that ...
Well ... the dragon and all that ...

ACE: (SCOFFS) The dragon? That's
just to frighten little children.

(SOMETHING STIRS
IN THE SHADOWS
BEHIND ACE.

MEL SEES IT)

It's like witches and goblins. There
ain't no such thing.

(A HUGE CREATURE
RISES OUT OF
THE SHADOWS
BEHIND ACE.

MEL SEES IT.

- 1/80 -

ACE SEES MEL'S
REACTION, AND
TURNS.

SHE IS CONFRONTED
BY A HUGE CREATURE
BREATHING FIRE.

MEL SCREAMS.

HER SCREAMS ARE
TOPPED BY THE
FAMILIAR CRESCENDO
OF THE FINAL
CREDITS ...)

FADE OUT